



## In Flanders fields.

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# In Flanders Fields

FROM  
"IN FLANDERS FIELDS AND OTHER POEMS" BY LIEUT. COL. JOHN MCKRAE  
COURTESY OF C. E. R. PUTNAM'S SONS



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MUSIC by G.W. PARRISH

George Roberts

# IN FLANDERS FIELDS

Words by  
COL. DR. JOHN McCRAE

Music by  
G. W. PARRISH

Moderato



In Flan-ders fields the pop-pies blow  
In Flan-ders fields where pop-pies blow  
Take up the quar - rel with the foe!

Be-between the cross - es, row on row, That  
Be-between the cross - es, row on row, We  
To you from fall - ing hands we throw The



mark our place; and in the sky  
are the dead. Short days a - go  
torch. be yours to hold it high!

The larks, still brave-ly sing-ing, fly.  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sun-set glow  
If ye break faith with us who die

O'er  
On  
On



Flan-ders fields where pop-pies blow, The larks still brave-ly sing-ing go Scarce  
 Flan-ders fields where pop-pies blow, Where larks still brave-ly sing-ing go We're  
 Flan-ders fields where pop-pies blow, Where larks still brave-ly sing-ing go We

heard a-midst the guns be-low, In Flan-ders fields where pop-pies blow.  
 'neath the cross - es, row on row, In Flan-ders fields where pop-pies blow.  
 shall not sleep in row on row, In Flan-ders fields where pop-pies blow.

## REFRAIN

In Flan-ders fields the pop-pies blow Be-tween the cross - es, row on row, The

larks still brave - ly sing-ing go O'er Flan-ders fields where pop-pies blow.

